

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and faint, illegible markings near the top center. A dark vertical crease is visible on the left edge, suggesting the page is part of a bound volume.

VOL.

The We

C. G.

EVERY FRIDAY

Terms: Two
Sings

Orders for all kinds
attentions, and

Busts

FRANK

Attorney at Law

WEYMAN


Mrs.

EC
and a
Chronic
Office, 28 Winter
day's a
HYGIE
so, W
Send stamp for a
Dr. F.
D
Faxon's L
QUI
SOUTH WE
at the O
HAY
Bundie

JENN.
W. E. W.
C. S.
Stoc
U. S. SEC
B **BOUGHT** at
New York
vanced in Stoc
76 N
W. K. H.
GRAIN,
C **C** **C**
Agricultural
Also, MEAT
BAR
E.

BLA
 Corner of C
 Way
HORSE
RIAGE
 He
LIVERY,
ST
 Washingto
CHAR
Attorney
 office 20
 Prompt and
 on legal busin
G
Paint

Paints. Oil
Shop in town
Went
J. A
COAL
FIRE

RES,
AM,
 your Ma-
 purchase-

CONOM-
INE
 Family of
 age. Per-
INE
 as above,
 en of those
 the recent
 who give it
 lightness in
INE
 as being
 at for the
ACHINE
 is

The Weymouth Gazette.
C. G. EASTERBROOK, EDITOR.
FRIDAY, NOV. 12, 1880.
BATES TORREY, General Agent.
Mr. J. H. Bates, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Street, Boston, Mass., is authorized to negotiate for advertising space in the Weymouth Gazette.
This paper may be found on file at Geo. P. Bowditch & Co., Newspaper Advertisers, 100 State St., where advertising contracts may be made for in New York.

Electing Scenes in New York.
DEAR GAZETTE:—The morning following the election in New York was one which abounded in incidents of which your correspondents have attempted to give a brief sketch from his personal observation, and which may be of interest to your readers.

All through the night the shouts of thousands of excited voters made the welkin ring, and as the grey streaks of early dawn began to drive away the darkness, the crowd still gathered around the newspaper offices, and City Hall Square and the vicinity of Nassau street were scenes of the wildest excitement. The returns had been published on the different newspaper offices as fast as received, and long before all the States could have been heard from the people knew full well that the country had gone for Tilden.

But the news of New York City still stood and gazed in speechless wonder upon the walls of the surrounding buildings as if their front faces and windows were portraits waiting to be filled with the success of the democracy. New York is a democratic city, and though she elected a democratic mayor, in her strength and her pride she forgot that she was not the whole country, and that there were thousands of voters in her midst who had pledged their suffrage to the republican candidate for President, and didn't care a cent for that star in political effrontery.

The 40,000 of more democrats of New York who had put their faith in the Tammany leaders, and who were sanguine of the success of their national candidate, were doomed to witness the most gigantic piece of political chicanery that had ever been manifested in the city. As they stood through the night gazing at the bulletin boards, and the returns indicated that one State after another had fallen into line and supported the republican candidate, they were at heart, and in fact, altogether were a thoroughly dumfounded crowd.

They had been taught to believe and did believe that the vote of New York would carry the country for Hayes, but they had never dreamed of treason, and believed that John Kelley had been playing a square deal; but when in the grey of the morning the ghost of a smile began to assume shape, the excited groups find their tongues and commenced to use them.

In the corner of City Hall a group of these disgruntled individuals are congregated, and as we approach to catch the drift of conversation we find that they have a matter of some importance to discuss. "Kelley has sold out," by none other than their champion of Tammany Hall. One is saying, "I never supposed that we would be taken in. We have been blindly drifting along in the tide of political uncertainty, believing in one man rule, and now find that we are outwitted and defeated, and by our own leader."

Well may the republicans laugh in their sleeves at our discomfiture. We thought that it was a case of diamond cut diamond between the party leaders, but we find that our opponents held our own best trump. These were among many similar remarks freely expressed by the crowd on that eventful morning.

But aside from the national question the democracy of New York had elected their mayor, Wm. R. Grace, a Catholic and a man noted for his integrity and sterling qualities as a scholar and a gentleman. He was the choice of the Irving Hall faction and his nomination was a matter of no small importance to the party leaders.

These were among many similar remarks freely expressed by the crowd on that eventful morning. But aside from the national question the democracy of New York had elected their mayor, Wm. R. Grace, a Catholic and a man noted for his integrity and sterling qualities as a scholar and a gentleman.

He was the choice of the Irving Hall faction and his nomination was a matter of no small importance to the party leaders. These were among many similar remarks freely expressed by the crowd on that eventful morning.

But aside from the national question the democracy of New York had elected their mayor, Wm. R. Grace, a Catholic and a man noted for his integrity and sterling qualities as a scholar and a gentleman. He was the choice of the Irving Hall faction and his nomination was a matter of no small importance to the party leaders.

These were among many similar remarks freely expressed by the crowd on that eventful morning. But aside from the national question the democracy of New York had elected their mayor, Wm. R. Grace, a Catholic and a man noted for his integrity and sterling qualities as a scholar and a gentleman.

He was the choice of the Irving Hall faction and his nomination was a matter of no small importance to the party leaders. These were among many similar remarks freely expressed by the crowd on that eventful morning.

But aside from the national question the democracy of New York had elected their mayor, Wm. R. Grace, a Catholic and a man noted for his integrity and sterling qualities as a scholar and a gentleman. He was the choice of the Irving Hall faction and his nomination was a matter of no small importance to the party leaders.

These were among many similar remarks freely expressed by the crowd on that eventful morning. But aside from the national question the democracy of New York had elected their mayor, Wm. R. Grace, a Catholic and a man noted for his integrity and sterling qualities as a scholar and a gentleman.

TOWN AND VICINITY.
Directors' Meeting.
A meeting of the directors of the Weymouth Agricultural Society was held at the office of Albert Tirrell on Wednesday evening last. Mr. S. S. Spear was chosen Sup't of the Hall, and Mr. Otis Cushing Sup't of the Grounds. Mr. Quincy L. Reed was chosen Sup't of Stock.
It is proposed to have a Sup't of Tents, to be appointed at a future meeting. A committee of twelve was chosen to revise the premium sheet, and any suggestions will be most thankfully received by the Secretary, who will give it to the committee of the special department.
The meeting was a most enthusiastic and harmonious one, and plans were discussed for the extinguishment of the debt of \$1100 which now remains, it having been reduced \$700 in the last two years. Among other plans a fair in which all the ladies of the town shall be invited to work in their several districts, uniting at last in one grand fair, ended with a supper, with music, speeches, &c., is being planned. It is hoped that by a vigorous effort enough can be raised to form a nucleus for the building of a new hall.
After the business had been despatched Mrs. Tirrell received the officers in the elegant mansion, where every provision had been made for their pleasure. The hours were most pleasantly spent, and the guests withdrew with the kindest expression of their appreciation of the manifest interest of Mr. and Mrs. Tirrell in the welfare of the Society, and their generous hospitality.

Analysis.
The young parents were suspicious that the water in the play-ground of the Main street schools was not what it should be, an analysis has been made, and it is proved that the sickness among the school children was not occasioned by vile water. We append the letter of the chemist, and the analysis in full.

MASS. INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY.
Chemical Laboratory.
Boston, Oct. 28th, 1880.
Henry Dyer, Esq.,
South Weymouth, Mass.

Dear Sir:
I enclose herewith a memorandum of the results of the chemical examination of the sample of water which I received from you on the 26th inst.

Although the location is somewhat unfavorable, the well being too near the privies, the present time chemical examination fails to discover any objectionable substance in the water which can be traced to these sources, and I see no reason why the water should not be used for drinking.

Yours respectfully,
Wm. Ripley Nichols.

ANALYSIS.
Ammonia, 0.001 Grains in U.S. gallon, 0.002
Aluminum ammonia, 0.001
Iron, 0.001
Organic matter, 0.001
Total solids, 0.001

* In a water of this character the determination of the so called "Organic and Volatile matter" is of no value.
The water was colorless, and deposited no appreciable sediment while standing. The residue of evaporation was colorless and did not blacken when heated.

Sub-burness.
A youth entered one of the shops on Front St. one day last week, and during his call he picked up by one of the workmen, after he had retired, the youth for some little time, was thrown against the side of the room. Immediately the visitor was challenged for an outburst, and the youth, who was a little shy, was at first, finally, contented. It is only necessary to say that the youth, or rather the youth got the best of his opponent in three straight rounds, and afterward not even the champion runner could be induced to try it with him. It was all in fun.

View.
The County Commissioners, in company with the Board of Selectmen, made a view of Washington street yesterday, to define and establish the boundaries of the road. Further action has been deferred to another meeting of the Board, and their decision will be looked for with interest by residents on the route of view.

Enlargement.
Mr. George H. Bicknell is enlarging his counter and heel manufactory on Congress street, owing to a largely increasing business.

Road Working.
The Selectmen have commenced the improvement of Winter street, according to vote of the town. The working will be in charge of Selectman Nash.

The next regular meeting of the W. C. T. Union will be held next Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Tea at 6 o'clock. S. H. RICHARDS, Sec.

Wreck.
The framework of David B. Barnes' new house on Summer St. blew over last Saturday night during the high wind.

The Bicknell Family.
At the residence of the Bicknell family, held at Weymouth, Sept. 22d, a committee was appointed to arrange and publish the proceedings of the Reunion, together with other matter of interest to the family, in book form. The work is now sufficiently advanced to warrant the belief that it will be ready about Nov. 15th.

It will contain an account of the formation of the Family Association, the proceedings of the 22d, including the toasts and responses then omitted for want of time, &c., &c. The "Story of the Family" will give an outline of the genealogy of the male members of the family for the first six generations in this country, thus enabling all to trace their own particular line of descent. It will contain the names and P.O. addresses of all of the family as yet reported to the Association. The book will also contain a very fine colored "Coat of Arms" of the family, and in future it will certainly be highly prized as a reliable record of one of the oldest families in the country. The price will be 50 cents in paper covers, and 60 cents in boards.

Unitarian Service.
THE Unitarian of EAST WEYMOUTH will hold service at DEXTER HALL, SUNDAY, NOV. 21st, at 2.30 o'clock P. M.
REV. DR. EVERETT, of Quincy, will officiate.

A CARD.
THE undersigned would return his most grateful thanks to the members of the Unitarian Church, and to his neighbors, for their generous exertions in saving his life and his property from destruction by fire last Monday night. Such deeds of kindness will never be forgotten.
LEONARD B. JOY.
East Weymouth, Nov. 11, 1880.

S. S. Institute.
At the meeting of the Norfolk Conference of Sabbath Schools last fall, a vote was passed directing the Conference into four districts, under the charge of four secretaries, who in conjunction with the general secretary shall establish two S. S. Institutes a year in each district. Our district comprises the Sunday Schools of Weymouth, Hingham, Cohasset and Weymouth, and the Union S. S. of Weymouth and Braintree.

In accordance with this action of the Norfolk S. S. Conference, a Sabbath School Institute will be held at the Cong'l church, East Weymouth, on Tuesday, the 22d inst., with the following programme:

9.30. Devotional exercises.
9.30. Address: The S. S. Teacher's sources of power—by Mrs. A. H. Tyler. Discussion: 10.30. Illustrations of Blackboard use, by Geo. A. Morse, Esq. Discussion.
11.30. Recited. Booklet Collection.
12.30. Address: How shall we interest the older boys in our Schools. By Geo. Deal, Esq. Discussion.
2.30. Address: The reciprocal work of teachers and parents. By Rev. L. H. Frary. Discussion.

The secretary calls attention to the manner of the collection, which plan has been considered best by the S. S. workers of the Conference, thus relieving the people of any special preparation. The people of East Weymouth furnish tea and coffee, and this plan will commend itself.

As this is the first meeting of this district it is especially desirable that a number of marked interest, and the secretary would urge upon all interested in Sunday Schools to show their interest by their presence and assistance in the exercises. We most cordially invite all the sister churches and Sunday Schools not connected with our Conference to unite with us in this meeting.

WILLIAM DYER, Sec'y.
There is no use of talking any more. All good judges now agree that the "International" is the best 5 cent cigar to be found anywhere. Try them at Townsend's.

The next meeting of the E. W. G. A. R. Circle will be held at Mrs. C. C. Denton's.

The ladies connected with Cong'l Sewing Circle met at the house of Mrs. Melvin Brant, on Cedar St. Quite a number were present at supper, after which games, amusements, &c., occupied the hours.

Mr. Charles Cram is building a man and roof house on his land off Myrtle St.

Mr. Minot Gary has moved into his new house at the corner of Cedar and Grove Sts.

Fire.
About 10 o'clock last Monday evening the residents on Middle St. were startled by an alarm of fire, and turning out in response discovered a fire in the market of Leonard Joy. The fire was first seen by Geo. Bates, as he was returning home; a crowd soon gathered, the door was opened, and as soon as possible the fire was put out. The fire broke out under the counter and it is supposed was caused by mice and matches. Mr. J. is now selling out his stock of groceries at a large discount, and neighbors and friends are leaving large orders at the market, ranging from \$100 to \$500 worth. His goods are not damaged and are having a speedy sale.

Mr. Clement Gardner has returned from his four weeks' trip to New York, improved in health. Mr. D. J. McGrath has also returned from New York—we suppose his health is improved too.

Death.
Mr. Oscar Hatfield, formerly of North Weymouth, died at Fort Hill, Hingham, last Friday and was buried on Monday. His remains were interred in the Cemetery at East Weymouth. He leaves a widow and two children, as well as many friends to regret his departure.

Mr. Isaac Reed has given up his store business on Commercial St.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.
ORIENTAL ART.
RUGS & CARPETS.
The Eastern Rug or Carpet is something more than a mere addition to our household, it is emblematic of a type of life as far removed from ours as it is possible for one thing to be from another. It lies in our room like a map of the East; the sight of it brings before our minds the scenes of slow labor consumed in its weaving; we can imagine it borne across the desert's level length on the back of the patient Camel; we see the long caravan winding through the gates of some Oriental city, where it is consigned to the booth of a long-headed Armenian, from whom it must be wrested by a series of tedious bargainings. So, even to the most matter-of-fact among us, it seems imbued with a spirit of romance and poetry. The Oriental Rug may be anything, it is in dark, cool, quiet shades, like the Daghestan, or, have all the brilliancy of coloring of the Yehoride. It is then as a cashmere shawl like the Kurdistan, or it may have as thick and yielding a pile as a Saxony carpet. It may be valuable, because it is now new and fresh, or for its antiquity, but whatever qualities it may possess, it always seems harmonious, artistic, and just what it ought to be, and it is from all these different features that we are getting many of our best ideas of design and coloring for our modern art fabrics. We are learning to appreciate the art of a barbaric civilization that has stood the test of thousands of years. During the past few years, the demand for these works of art has so increased, that Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., of Boston, have not only added to their warehouse a large department devoted wholly to Oriental Rugs and Carpets, but have been obliged to send their own special agent direct to the great rug markets of the East, to purchase for them; by this means securing many of the choicest specimens, besides other advantages in price. A visit to Messrs. Pray & Co.'s Oriental Department will repay even those who do not desire to purchase.

PARLOR CARPETS.
We have in Stock To-day, UNQUESTIONABLY, The Largest & Finest Variety of PARLOR DRAWING ROOM CARPETS IN NEW ENGLAND, EVER EXHIBITED.

And for sale at the Lowest Boston and New York Prices.

WE INVITE OUR FRIENDS, AND THE PUBLIC, To a Careful Examination OF OUR FALL STYLES.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & COMPANY,
Wholesale and Retail,
558 and 560 Washington Street, BOSTON.

UNITARIAN SERVICE.
THE Unitarian of EAST WEYMOUTH will hold service at DEXTER HALL, SUNDAY, NOV. 21st, at 2.30 o'clock P. M.
REV. DR. EVERETT, of Quincy, will officiate.

A CARD.
THE undersigned would return his most grateful thanks to the members of the Unitarian Church, and to his neighbors, for their generous exertions in saving his life and his property from destruction by fire last Monday night. Such deeds of kindness will never be forgotten.
LEONARD B. JOY.
East Weymouth, Nov. 11, 1880.

S. S. Institute.
At the meeting of the Norfolk Conference of Sabbath Schools last fall, a vote was passed directing the Conference into four districts, under the charge of four secretaries, who in conjunction with the general secretary shall establish two S. S. Institutes a year in each district. Our district comprises the Sunday Schools of Weymouth, Hingham, Cohasset and Weymouth, and the Union S. S. of Weymouth and Braintree.

In accordance with this action of the Norfolk S. S. Conference, a Sabbath School Institute will be held at the Cong'l church, East Weymouth, on Tuesday, the 22d inst., with the following programme:

9.30. Devotional exercises.
9.30. Address: The S. S. Teacher's sources of power—by Mrs. A. H. Tyler. Discussion: 10.30. Illustrations of Blackboard use, by Geo. A. Morse, Esq. Discussion.
11.30. Recited. Booklet Collection.
12.30. Address: How shall we interest the older boys in our Schools. By Geo. Deal, Esq. Discussion.
2.30. Address: The reciprocal work of teachers and parents. By Rev. L. H. Frary. Discussion.

The secretary calls attention to the manner of the collection, which plan has been considered best by the S. S. workers of the Conference, thus relieving the people of any special preparation. The people of East Weymouth furnish tea and coffee, and this plan will commend itself.

As this is the first meeting of this district it is especially desirable that a number of marked interest, and the secretary would urge upon all interested in Sunday Schools to show their interest by their presence and assistance in the exercises. We most cordially invite all the sister churches and Sunday Schools not connected with our Conference to unite with us in this meeting.

WILLIAM DYER, Sec'y.
There is no use of talking any more. All good judges now agree that the "International" is the best 5 cent cigar to be found anywhere. Try them at Townsend's.

The next meeting of the E. W. G. A. R. Circle will be held at Mrs. C. C. Denton's.

The ladies connected with Cong'l Sewing Circle met at the house of Mrs. Melvin Brant, on Cedar St. Quite a number were present at supper, after which games, amusements, &c., occupied the hours.

Mr. Charles Cram is building a man and roof house on his land off Myrtle St.

Mr. Minot Gary has moved into his new house at the corner of Cedar and Grove Sts.

Fire.
About 10 o'clock last Monday evening the residents on Middle St. were startled by an alarm of fire, and turning out in response discovered a fire in the market of Leonard Joy. The fire was first seen by Geo. Bates, as he was returning home; a crowd soon gathered, the door was opened, and as soon as possible the fire was put out. The fire broke out under the counter and it is supposed was caused by mice and matches. Mr. J. is now selling out his stock of groceries at a large discount, and neighbors and friends are leaving large orders at the market, ranging from \$100 to \$500 worth. His goods are not damaged and are having a speedy sale.

Mr. Clement Gardner has returned from his four weeks' trip to New York, improved in health. Mr. D. J. McGrath has also returned from New York—we suppose his health is improved too.

Death.
Mr. Oscar Hatfield, formerly of North Weymouth, died at Fort Hill, Hingham, last Friday and was buried on Monday. His remains were interred in the Cemetery at East Weymouth. He leaves a widow and two children, as well as many friends to regret his departure.

Mr. Isaac Reed has given up his store business on Commercial St.

ORIENTAL ART.
RUGS & CARPETS.
The Eastern Rug or Carpet is something more than a mere addition to our household, it is emblematic of a type of life as far removed from ours as it is possible for one thing to be from another. It lies in our room like a map of the East; the sight of it brings before our minds the scenes of slow labor consumed in its weaving; we can imagine it borne across the desert's level length on the back of the patient Camel; we see the long caravan winding through the gates of some Oriental city, where it is consigned to the booth of a long-headed Armenian, from whom it must be wrested by a series of tedious bargainings. So, even to the most matter-of-fact among us, it seems imbued with a spirit of romance and poetry. The Oriental Rug may be anything, it is in dark, cool, quiet shades, like the Daghestan, or, have all the brilliancy of coloring of the Yehoride. It is then as a cashmere shawl like the Kurdistan, or it may have as thick and yielding a pile as a Saxony carpet. It may be valuable, because it is now new and fresh, or for its antiquity, but whatever qualities it may possess, it always seems harmonious, artistic, and just what it ought to be, and it is from all these different features that we are getting many of our best ideas of design and coloring for our modern art fabrics. We are learning to appreciate the art of a barbaric civilization that has stood the test of thousands of years. During the past few years, the demand for these works of art has so increased, that Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., of Boston, have not only added to their warehouse a large department devoted wholly to Oriental Rugs and Carpets, but have been obliged to send their own special agent direct to the great rug markets of the East, to purchase for them; by this means securing many of the choicest specimens, besides other advantages in price. A visit to Messrs. Pray & Co.'s Oriental Department will repay even those who do not desire to purchase.

PARLOR CARPETS.
We have in Stock To-day, UNQUESTIONABLY, The Largest & Finest Variety of PARLOR DRAWING ROOM CARPETS IN NEW ENGLAND, EVER EXHIBITED.

And for sale at the Lowest Boston and New York Prices.

WE INVITE OUR FRIENDS, AND THE PUBLIC, To a Careful Examination OF OUR FALL STYLES.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & COMPANY,
Wholesale and Retail,
558 and 560 Washington Street, BOSTON.

ORIENTAL ART.
RUGS & CARPETS.
The Eastern Rug or Carpet is something more than a mere addition to our household, it is emblematic of a type of life as far removed from ours as it is possible for one thing to be from another. It lies in our room like a map of the East; the sight of it brings before our minds the scenes of slow labor consumed in its weaving; we can imagine it borne across the desert's level length on the back of the patient Camel; we see the long caravan winding through the gates of some Oriental city, where it is consigned to the booth of a long-headed Armenian, from whom it must be wrested by a series of tedious bargainings. So, even to the most matter-of-fact among us, it seems imbued with a spirit of romance and poetry. The Oriental Rug may be anything, it is in dark, cool, quiet shades, like the Daghestan, or, have all the brilliancy of coloring of the Yehoride. It is then as a cashmere shawl like the Kurdistan, or it may have as thick and yielding a pile as a Saxony carpet. It may be valuable, because it is now new and fresh, or for its antiquity, but whatever qualities it may possess, it always seems harmonious, artistic, and just what it ought to be, and it is from all these different features that we are getting many of our best ideas of design and coloring for our modern art fabrics. We are learning to appreciate the art of a barbaric civilization that has stood the test of thousands of years. During the past few years, the demand for these works of art has so increased, that Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., of Boston, have not only added to their warehouse a large department devoted wholly to Oriental Rugs and Carpets, but have been obliged to send their own special agent direct to the great rug markets of the East, to purchase for them; by this means securing many of the choicest specimens, besides other advantages in price. A visit to Messrs. Pray & Co.'s Oriental Department will repay even those who do not desire to purchase.

PARLOR CARPETS.
We have in Stock To-day, UNQUESTIONABLY, The Largest & Finest Variety of PARLOR DRAWING ROOM CARPETS IN NEW ENGLAND, EVER EXHIBITED.

And for sale at the Lowest Boston and New York Prices.

WE INVITE OUR FRIENDS, AND THE PUBLIC, To a Careful Examination OF OUR FALL STYLES.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & COMPANY,
Wholesale and Retail,
558 and 560 Washington Street, BOSTON.

ORIENTAL ART.
RUGS & CARPETS.
The Eastern Rug or Carpet is something more than a mere addition to our household, it is emblematic of a type of life as far removed from ours as it is possible for one thing to be from another. It lies in our room like a map of the East; the sight of it brings before our minds the scenes of slow labor consumed in its weaving; we can imagine it borne across the desert's level length on the back of the patient Camel; we see the long caravan winding through the gates of some Oriental city, where it is consigned to the booth of a long-headed Armenian, from whom it must be wrested by a series of tedious bargainings. So, even to the most matter-of-fact among us, it seems imbued with a spirit of romance and poetry. The Oriental Rug may be anything, it is in dark, cool, quiet shades, like the Daghestan, or, have all the brilliancy of coloring of the Yehoride. It is then as a cashmere shawl like the Kurdistan, or it may have as thick and yielding a pile as a Saxony carpet. It may be valuable, because it is now new and fresh, or for its antiquity, but whatever qualities it may possess, it always seems harmonious, artistic, and just what it ought to be, and it is from all these different features that we are getting many of our best ideas of design and coloring for our modern art fabrics. We are learning to appreciate the art of a barbaric civilization that has stood the test of thousands of years. During the past few years, the demand for these works of art has so increased, that Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., of Boston, have not only added to their warehouse a large department devoted wholly to Oriental Rugs and Carpets, but have been obliged to send their own special agent direct to the great rug markets of the East, to purchase for them; by this means securing many of the choicest specimens, besides other advantages in price. A visit to Messrs. Pray & Co.'s Oriental Department will repay even those who do not desire to purchase.

PARLOR CARPETS.
We have in Stock To-day, UNQUESTIONABLY, The Largest & Finest Variety of PARLOR DRAWING ROOM CARPETS IN NEW ENGLAND, EVER EXHIBITED.

And for sale at the Lowest Boston and New York Prices.

WE INVITE OUR FRIENDS, AND THE PUBLIC, To a Careful Examination OF OUR FALL STYLES.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & COMPANY,
Wholesale and Retail,
558 and 560 Washington Street, BOSTON.

ORIENTAL ART.
RUGS & CARPETS.
The Eastern Rug or Carpet is something more than a mere addition to our household, it is emblematic of a type of life as far removed from ours as it is possible for one thing to be from another. It lies in our room like a map of the East; the sight of it brings before our minds the scenes of slow labor consumed in its weaving; we can imagine it borne across the desert's level length on the back of the patient Camel; we see the long caravan winding through the gates of some Oriental city, where it is consigned to the booth of a long-headed Armenian, from whom it must be wrested by a series of tedious bargainings. So, even to the most matter-of-fact among us, it seems imbued with a spirit of romance and poetry. The Oriental Rug may be anything, it is in dark, cool, quiet shades, like the Daghestan, or, have all the brilliancy of coloring of the Yehoride. It is then as a cashmere shawl like the Kurdistan, or it may have as thick and yielding a pile as a Saxony carpet. It may be valuable, because it is now new and fresh, or for its antiquity, but whatever qualities it may possess, it always seems harmonious, artistic, and just what it ought to be, and it is from all these different features that we are getting many of our best ideas of design and coloring for our modern art fabrics. We are learning to appreciate the art of a barbaric civilization that has stood the test of thousands of years. During the past few years, the demand for these works of art has so increased, that Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., of Boston, have not only added to their warehouse a large department devoted wholly to Oriental Rugs and Carpets, but have been obliged to send their own special agent direct to the great rug markets of the East, to purchase for them; by this means securing many of the choicest specimens, besides other advantages in price. A visit to Messrs. Pray & Co.'s Oriental Department will repay even those who do not desire to purchase.

PARLOR CARPETS.
We have in Stock To-day, UNQUESTIONABLY, The Largest & Finest Variety of PARLOR DRAWING ROOM CARPETS IN NEW ENGLAND, EVER EXHIBITED.

And for sale at the Lowest Boston and New York Prices.

WE INVITE OUR FRIENDS, AND THE PUBLIC, To a Careful Examination OF OUR FALL STYLES.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & COMPANY,
Wholesale and Retail,
558 and 560 Washington Street, BOSTON.

ORIENTAL ART.
RUGS & CARPETS.
The Eastern Rug or Carpet is something more than a mere addition to our household, it is emblematic of a type of life as far removed from ours as it is possible for one thing to be from another. It lies in our room like a map of the East; the sight of it brings before our minds the scenes of slow labor consumed in its weaving; we can imagine it borne across the desert's level length on the back of the patient Camel; we see the long caravan winding through the gates of some Oriental city, where it is consigned to the booth of a long-headed Armenian, from whom it must be wrested by a series of tedious bargainings. So, even to the most matter-of-fact among us, it seems imbued with a spirit of romance and poetry. The Oriental Rug may be anything, it is in dark, cool, quiet shades, like the Daghestan, or, have all the brilliancy of coloring of the Yehoride. It is then as a cashmere shawl like the Kurdistan, or it may have as thick and yielding a pile as a Saxony carpet. It may be valuable, because it is now new and fresh, or for its antiquity, but whatever qualities it may possess, it always seems harmonious, artistic, and just what it ought to be, and it is from all these different features that we are getting many of our best ideas of design and coloring for our modern art fabrics. We are learning to appreciate the art of a barbaric civilization that has stood the test of thousands of years. During the past few years, the demand for these works of art has so increased, that Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., of Boston, have not only added to their warehouse a large department devoted wholly to Oriental Rugs and Carpets, but have been obliged to send their own special agent direct to the great rug markets of the East, to purchase for them; by this means securing many of the choicest specimens, besides other advantages in price. A visit to Messrs. Pray & Co.'s Oriental Department will repay even those who do not desire to purchase.

PARLOR CARPETS.
We have in Stock To-day, UNQUESTIONABLY, The Largest & Finest Variety of PARLOR DRAWING ROOM CARPETS IN NEW ENGLAND, EVER EXHIBITED.

And for sale at the Lowest Boston and New York Prices.

WE INVITE OUR FRIENDS, AND THE PUBLIC, To a Careful Examination OF OUR FALL STYLES.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & COMPANY,
Wholesale and Retail,
558 and 560 Washington Street, BOSTON.

ORIENTAL ART.
RUGS & CARPETS.
The Eastern Rug or Carpet is something more than a mere addition to our household, it is emblematic of a type of life as far removed from ours as it is possible for one thing to be from another. It lies in our room like a map of the East; the sight of it brings before our minds the scenes of slow labor consumed in its weaving; we can imagine it borne across the desert's level length on the back of the patient Camel; we see the long caravan winding through the gates of some Oriental city, where it is consigned to the booth of a long-headed Armenian, from whom it must be wrested by a series of tedious bargainings. So, even to the most matter-of-fact among us, it seems imbued with a spirit of romance and poetry. The Oriental Rug may be anything, it is in dark, cool, quiet shades, like the Daghestan, or, have all the brilliancy of coloring of the Yehoride. It is then as a cashmere shawl like the Kurdistan, or it may have as thick and yielding a pile as a Saxony carpet. It may be valuable, because it is now new and fresh, or for its antiquity, but whatever qualities it may possess, it always seems harmonious, artistic, and just what it ought to be, and it is from all these different features that we are getting many of our best ideas of design and coloring for our modern art fabrics. We are learning to appreciate the art of a barbaric civilization that has stood the test of thousands of years. During the past few years, the demand for these works of art has so increased, that Messrs. JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., of Boston, have not only added to their warehouse a large department devoted wholly to Oriental Rugs and Carpets, but have been obliged to send their own special agent direct to the great rug markets of the East, to purchase for them; by this means securing many of the choicest specimens, besides other advantages in price. A visit to Messrs. Pray & Co.'s Oriental Department will repay even those who do not desire to purchase.

PARLOR CARPETS.
We have in Stock To-day, UNQUESTIONABLY, The Largest & Finest Variety of PARLOR DRAWING ROOM CARPETS IN NEW ENGLAND, EVER EXHIBITED.

And for sale at the Lowest Boston and New York Prices.

WE INVITE OUR FRIENDS, AND THE PUBLIC, To a Careful Examination OF OUR FALL STYLES.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & COMPANY,
Wholesale and Retail,
558 and 560 Washington Street, BOSTON.

ORIENTAL ART.
RUGS & CARPETS.
The Eastern Rug or Carpet is something more than a mere addition to our household, it is emblematic of a type of life as far removed from ours as it is possible for one thing to be from another. It lies in our room like a map of the East; the sight of it brings before our minds the scenes of slow labor consumed in its weaving; we can imagine it borne across the desert's level length on the back of the patient Camel; we see the long caravan winding through the gates of some Oriental city, where it is consigned to the booth of a long-headed Armenian, from whom it must be wrested by a series of tedious bargainings. So, even to the most matter-of-fact among us, it seems imbued with a spirit of romance and poetry. The Oriental Rug may be anything, it is in dark, cool, quiet shades, like the Daghestan, or, have all the brilliancy of coloring of the Yehoride. It is then as a cashmere shawl like the Kurdistan, or it may have as thick and yielding a pile as a Saxony carpet. It may be valuable, because it is now new and fresh, or for its antiquity, but whatever qualities it may possess, it always seems harmonious, artistic, and just what it ought to be, and it is from all these different features that we are getting many of our best ideas of design and coloring for our modern art fabrics. We are learning to appreciate the art of a barbaric civilization that has stood the test of thousands of years. During the past few years

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

POTS!

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

FINE TEAS

AND

WHITE CLOTHING

Now Ready for Inspection!

A Large assortment of

OVERCOATS,

For all ages, and at all prices.

Men's Overcoats, \$4, \$5, \$7, \$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$18, \$20.

Youths, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$12.

Boys, \$3, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$8.50.

SUITS of ALL LEADING STYLES,

HATS & CAPS in Great Variety,

Furnishing Goods is great variety.

Umbrellas, Cardigan Jackets, Gloves, &c. &c.

Stock all new, and will be sold very cheap for cash.

Call and see a First Class Clothing Store.

READ'S

ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE,

Weymouth Landing.

October 20th, 1880.

COMPLIMENTARY

SIMPSON DRUM CORPS.

The evening of the South Weymouth

Republican demonstration the North

Abington Battalion was very hospitably

entertained by the Simpson drum corps

of this place, and as noted in our last

issue the compliment was returned Friday

evening when the full corps of the

company was called to No. Abington, and

made the recipients of a multitude of

flowers. Although the weather was un-

pleasant still the drizzle did not dampen

their reception in the least. The bat-

tle and drum corps performed in the

best manner, and were enthusiastically

received by the North Abington, and

paraded the principal streets of that

place. The general feeling of jubilation over

the election returns could not much longer

be repressed, and this occasion was a

most successful one for the general

entertainment. The recitation by Miss

Anna Burgess was given in interesting

manner, and a quartette by Miss Nel-

lie H. Torrey, Alice Snow, George Shaw

and Minnie Walker, was a grand suc-

cess, receiving the applause of all.

The display of tableaux would have

been beautiful had not the light that

reflected upon the stage been a failure,

which was quite a disappointment.

Oyster stews, ice creams and pastry

were ready sale, and the entertainment

was a financial success. The proceeds

will go toward the fund for the pilgrim

society, which is being built for the

benefit of the pilgrim society, which is

being built for the benefit of the

benefit of the pilgrim society, which is

being built for the benefit of the

benefit of the pilgrim society, which is

being built for the benefit of the

benefit of the pilgrim society, which is

being built for the benefit of the

benefit of the pilgrim society, which is

being built for the benefit of the

benefit of the pilgrim society, which is

being built for the benefit of the

benefit of the pilgrim society, which is

being built for the benefit of the

benefit of the pilgrim society, which is

being built for the benefit of the

benefit of the pilgrim society, which is

being built for the benefit of the

benefit of the pilgrim society, which is

being built for the benefit of the

benefit of the pilgrim society, which is

being built for the benefit of the

benefit of the pilgrim society, which is

being built for the benefit of the

benefit of the pilgrim society, which is

Official Nomination.

We learn from an Augusta paper, that

the Governor of Maine has tendered

appointment of Mr. Porter as

Inspector of the State Prison. Mr. Porter

is now one of the board of Prison In-

spectors, in which position he has been

very efficient. The Governor has made

an excellent selection for Mr. Porter.

THE ELECTION.

Much interest was taken in the polit-

ical nominations—the selection of a can-

didate for Representative, the contest in

the Republican caucus being waged by

the respective friends of Messrs. Geo. D.

Willis, Samuel A. Bates and Joel F.

Sheppard. Mr. Willis received the nom-

ination, but declined the honor, as he

thought it necessary that a candidate

should be selected by the further ballot

brought Mr. Sheppard to the front, he receiving

65 ballots, Mr. Bates having 55. The

latter gentleman then moved that Mr.

Sheppard's nomination be made unani-

mously, and thus the Republican

nomination was made unanimous, and

notwithstanding the election by Inter-

ventions, and Mr. Sheppard was

honored with nearly the entire vote of

his party at the polls.

Joel F. Sheppard, who was elected as

Representative to the General Court, is

well known as one of the foremost

business men to need any introduction.

For several years a skillful mariner, he

has since turned his course into business

channels with an energy which will

assure him of a successful career. He

is a native of Weymouth, and has been

residing here for many years.

The whole number of votes cast at the

recent election was 829, represented as

follows:

Presidential Electors.—At large—

Chadbourne and Forbes 440; Flaherty

and Rowley 27; Minor and Barker 24.

Governor—Long 459; Sargent 28;

Thompson 253; Almy 4.

Secretary of State—Pierce 443; Ar-

nold 27; Donohue 320; Root 5.

State Treasurer—Gleason 442; Whit-

ney 27; Tucker 295; Lomborg 147.

Attorney General—Marston 441; An-

drus 27; Collins 350.

Comptroller for Second District—

Harris 441; Dean 350; Chase 29; Sher-

man 27; Wood 440; Scott 357.

State Commissioner—Hamplary

440; Hodges 357; Ide 5.

Commissioners of Insolvency—Grover

441; Tirrell 439; Wiggin 441; Everett

356; Lewis 357; Chaffin 356.

Representative to the General Court—

Joel F. Sheppard 442; Noah Torrey 280.

The Fire Department unite for the

second time in giving an annual con-

cert, and on the whole, the evening was

very successful. The American

band of Boston is to furnish music.

Monday evening, Nov. 15, a concert

is to be given at the Town Hall by N. F.

Thayer, assisted by eminent city talent

and the Perkins Quartette of this town,

with Anna Faunce, of Abington,

as pianist.

Obituary.

The death of Miss Martha N. Wallace,

which occurred on the 4th inst., has

been due to mourning a large circle

of relatives and friends, who although

Waltham,

Springfield

AND

Waterbury

WATCHES!

—AT—

GRANVILLE

TEMPERATURE

JEWELRY

STORE,

WEYMOUTH.

REPAIRING

A SPECIALTY.

BIRDS

Stuffed to Order, and For Sale.

White
Trellis
Wood sauced
JOSEPH
OFFICE, W
EAST
P. H
PLU
98 Has
Every variety of
prices. All orders
texas will receive
orders to P. O.

CITIZENS
KE NOTICE.
FISH
YSTER
TRACY,
St., Weymouth Landing.
are promptly attended to, and goods
free of charge.

B. Bates
EAT REDUCTION
PIANOS,
SMITH
merican Organ Co.
LOWEST PRICES.

and April 1, '80, over \$393,000.
INCY MUTUAL
re Insurance Co.
over \$200,000
and on every existing policy \$50 per
five years, 20 per cent. on every year, and
on all others.

and April 1, '80, over \$393,000.
INCY MUTUAL
re Insurance Co.
over \$200,000
and on every existing policy \$50 per
five years, 20 per cent. on every year, and
on all others.

and April 1, '80, over \$393,000.
INCY MUTUAL
re Insurance Co.
over \$200,000
and on every existing policy \$50 per
five years, 20 per cent. on every year, and
on all others.

and April 1, '80, over \$393,000.
INCY MUTUAL
re Insurance Co.
over \$200,000
and on every existing policy \$50 per
five years, 20 per cent. on every year, and
on all others.

and April 1, '80, over \$393,000.
INCY MUTUAL
re Insurance Co.
over \$200,000
and on every existing policy \$50 per
five years, 20 per cent. on every year, and
on all others.

and April 1, '80, over \$393,000.
INCY MUTUAL
re Insurance Co.
over \$200,000
and on every existing policy \$50 per
five years, 20 per cent. on every year, and
on all others.

and April 1, '80, over \$393,000.
INCY MUTUAL
re Insurance Co.
over \$200,000
and on every existing policy \$50 per
five years, 20 per cent. on every year, and
on all others.

and April 1, '80, over \$393,000.
INCY MUTUAL
re Insurance Co.
over \$200,000
and on every existing policy \$50 per
five years, 20 per cent. on every year, and
on all others.

and April 1, '80, over \$393,000.
INCY MUTUAL
re Insurance Co.
over \$200,000
and on every existing policy \$50 per
five years, 20 per cent. on every year, and
on all others.

and April 1, '80, over \$393,000.
INCY MUTUAL
re Insurance Co.
over \$200,000
and on every existing policy \$50 per
five years, 20 per cent. on every year, and
on all others.

Weymouth Gazette.

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1880.

NO. 30.

VOL. 14.

The Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED BY
C. G. EASTERBROOK.

EVERY FRIDAY, AT WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Terms: Two Dollars a Year, in advance.
Single Copy, Five Cents.

Orders for all kinds of Printing will receive prompt
attention, and be neatly and correctly executed.

Business Cards.

FRANK W. LEWIS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Mrs. Dr. Tuck,

ECLECTIC,
and a thorough Electrician.

Chronic Diseases, a Specialty.
Office, 25 Winter St., Boston; every day, (Thurs-
days and Sundays excepted).

HYGIENIC TREATMENT,
80, WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Send stamp for circular.

Dr. F. J. Bonney,

DENTIST,
Faxon's Block, Chestnut St.,
QUINCY, MASS.

will be at
SOUTH WEYMOUTH Every Thursday.

at the Office of Dr. C. C. Tower.

HAY and STRAW!

Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

C. S. WILLIAMS,
Stock Broker.

U. S. SECURITIES, STOCKS &
BONDS

BOUGHT and sold on commission in Boston,
New York and San Francisco. Money and
valuable securities bought and sold at lowest
prices. 76 STATE STREET,
BOSTON.

W. K. BAKER & SON.

GRAIN, MEAL,
HAY, STRAW, &c.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND. LOWEST PRICES.
Also, MINERAL WATER, and
BARKER'S EXPRESS,
Weymouth Landing.

T. J. FLOOD,
BLACKSMITH.

Corner of Commercial and Washington Streets,
Weymouth Landing.

HORSESHOEING and CAR-
riage WORK of all kinds,
done at short notice.

Henry L. Thayer,
LIVERY, BOARDING & BAITING
STABLE,
Washington Square, WEYMOUTH.

CHARLES Q. TIRRELL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
200 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.

Prompt and careful attention paid to any kind
of real business.

GEO. W. HERSEY,
Painter and Glazier,

Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, Putty, Glue,
Shop in Geo. S. Baker's building, near the corner
of Richmond Street.

Weymouth Landing.

J. AUSTIN DEANE,
PAINTER

and GLAZIER.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Putty, Glue, &c.,
constantly on hand.

SHOP NEAR RESIDENCE ON
Broad St., Weymouth Landg.

COAL,
FLOUR,
GRAIN,
HAY, &c.

South Weymouth Depot.

FOR SALE.

WOOD

Pine, Oak and Maple.

TRASH WOOD.

RED CEDAR POSTS,
ALL SIZES AND LENGTHS.

White Cedar Posts and Rails;
Trellis Posts, Bean Poles, &c.

Wood sawed and split to order.

JOSEPH SHERMAN,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

Office, Wharf and East Streets.

P. H. GAVIN,
PLUMBER,

98 Hancock St., QUINCY.

Every variety of Plumbing work done at lowest
prices. All orders from Weymouth and adjoining
towns will receive prompt attention. Address all
orders to C. G. E. Box 75, Quincy, Mass. 30 17

WEYMOUTH
Monumental Works.

ALL KINDS OF WORK
executed in the best of style in

MARBLE AND GRANITE.

The citizens of Weymouth will find upon investigating,
that they can save money by patronizing home trade.

Please give us a call.

J. KELLEY,

Washington Square, - Weymouth Landing.

DR. CHARLES R. GREELY

will be at his office, EAST WEY-
MOUTH, on THURSDAY, THURSDAY,
FRIDAY and SATURDAY of each week,
from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. at law office
in Hollbrook's Block, SOUTH BRAINTREE, on
other days.

All who are in want of
FIRST-CLASS WORK and Quality of Material,
are cordially invited to give him a call.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Good Fairy "Know How."

"I do wish there were fairies now-
adays, who would have little wands,
and say little things, and be-
hold! and you would have new dresses with
unlimited buttons! There is an invitation
to a delightful reception at Mrs.
Eldredge's. The wife of a French
artist is to be there, and several
people I'd give anything to see. But
not a rag have I to wear—or rather
I've nothing but rags to wear," said
Ellen.

"I wish I was a fairy, and could
give you pretty toilettes. I am sorry
to have you miss seeing those pleas-
ant people; you lead such quiet lives.
But I've nothing to do but to finery—
except an old cream-colored silk
skirt," replied her aunt.

"Thank you, aunt, dear," said
Ellen, "but the fairy would have to
give the whole figure with me. I can't
make bricks without straw, as Bell
can. I have no faculty. The 'know
how' is where I fail."

"I don't care if I miss a commu-
nity party," said Bell, "but I shall
be sorry not to meet those charming
people. I'll go to bed and see if I
can't dream a dress. I use the old
skirt as a fabric, and there, aunt—
is there much silk in it?"

"It's a full skirt; but dream is no
wast, you know,"

"Aunt," said Bell, at breakfast
next morning, "do you think it would
be wrong to spend two dollars on fin-
ery that would be no good afterward,
and take two whole days, or more, to
make it into a dress?"

"No," replied kind Aunt Martha.
"I'd gladly give you ten dollars, if I
could, to have you go; you may never
have the chance to meet those peo-
ple again. You have nice boots?"

"Yes," laughed Bell, "I always
buy nice boots the moment I get my
money; for I can't make boots, but I
can make bonnets and dresses. Now
hear my plan, and behold my devices.
I have been at work already. In
painting this bit of ribbon I happened
to have too much water in my brush,
and the colors ran a little and gave
this lovely way effect."

"And you mean to paint the skirt?"
asked Aunt Martha, glancing at the
ribbon.

"Yes, for you, gladly,"

"But you can't get a waist, and a
bonnet and gloves for two dollars,"
said Ellen. "I have five dollars, but
that wouldn't go any way at all."

Bell smiled, and began to paint the
breadths as her aunt ripped and
smoothed them. Little bouquets of
roses and forget-me-nots, and daisy
grasses soon began to bloom all over
them. It was lovely.

"Oh, dear," said Ellen; how I
wish I had learned to paint when you
did! I had the same chance; but the
beginning of things is always so stupid.
I want to know how to do it."

"Only the road of patient working
leads to the fairy 'Know How,'" said
aunt.

After the skirt was painted, Bell
went shopping. Ellen laughed as she
opened her sister's package.

"A waist of cream-colored silk! Oh,
Bell, that will never pass for silk!
And what have you bought five or six
yards of Swiss muslin for?"

"Wait and see," said Bell, full of
business, laying her waist pattern on
the silesia.

Very soon a jaunty jacket was cut
from the muslin, and the rest was
laid aside for a sash.

The points came out again now,
and the same little bouquets that had
bloomed on the skirt began to appear
on the muslin. Even lay Ellen of-
fered to taste; both she and Aunt
Martha were lost in admiration.

"What is your bonnet to be?"

"Tomorrow will show," said Bell.

They could not help laughing to see
Bell add the trim of one old lace bon-
net frame to the crown of another;
but it looked very fresh when the
muslin was drawn over it. "You
can't make artificial flowers," said
aunt.

"Can't I?" said Bell.

These two who owned Bell, and
who thought her a wonderful girl,
shook their heads as she unfolded a
sheet of pale pink tissue paper.

"My child, you can't wear paper
posies," said aunt.

"Can't I?" replied Bell.

With pinched fingers she twisted
and knifed a cinnamon-rose into
blossom in two minutes, and touched
the heart with carmine. She made a
bunch of these roses, and tied them
together with a Frenchy little bow of
blue ribbon.

"I don't know," said Bell, looking
at her admiring spectators, "why pa-

Literary Reading.

A REVISION.

I read a legend, sweet and quaint,
The other day, and the taint,
Calm light of early dusk;
The story, odorous of musk,
Smiled in a dusk-bound, silent book,
Neglected in a lover's nook.

Of course you know it—how he store
To shape the marble like his love—
That ancient sculptor; how his hand,
Guiding the chisel, like a wand,
So perfect made the beauteous whole,
Jose breathed in it his lady's soul.

The dainty myth in modern time
Will serve to tell in careless rhyme,
Our sculptor sneers there is no Jove;
Science has made a myth of love;
So practical the love has grown,
That only beauty's heart is stone.

per is not as respectable as cloth.—
Why shouldn't I be a leader of fash-
ion? However, to satisfy your fas-
tidious souls, I will throw this bit of
white illusion over the robes, and only
let the blue bow peep out."

"But gloves!" said Ellen; gloves!
they are as hard to make as boots!"

"Yes," replied Bell; "but mitts
are not. Hold on your hand, Ellen,
for a moment."

Then Bell fitted and pulled, and at
last made a very pretty pair of long,
fingerless mitts from a little piece of
black ground lace (the seam came on
the inside of the hand and arm, edged
top and bottom with a scrap of black
lace), which she had owned for years,
and which she had often said was just
too short for anything.

A tiny side-plaiting peeped out
from under the scalloped edge of the
jacket; and when the skirt was on,
and the sash and jacket, which took
a rich, creamy hue from the silesia,
and the bonnet was on her pretty
head, and the mitts were on her pret-
ty hands, and her fresh boots were on
her pretty feet, no one could have
helped saying that Bell was stylishly
dressed.

"Oh, dear," said Ellen, "you know
how to do everything and anything; I
believe I'll start up and try."

"Well, who would have dreamed
that my little capital of two dollars
would have brought in such a re-
turn?" said Bell, a week or two after
the reception, at which she was intro-
duced to the artist's wife from Paris,
and had a long talk with her, and
where the delightful author she had
so longed to see brought her refresh-
ments, and actually sat down and en-
tertained her between his mouthfuls
of ice-cream and cake.

"Oh, don't call it a return on a two-
dollar capital," said Aunt Martha.
"It is the interest on knowing how to
do things, which it took you years to
learn how to do well, and which can-
not be estimated by dollars."

"Why, I've more work than I can
do in a month," said Bell, "and it
will bring in fifteen, and ten, and
twenty-five, and five are thirty, and
ten are forty, dollars. A toilette set
to paint, two screens, two sashes and
ribbons, and a muslin dress for the
artist's wife. She is coming on Tues-
day to look at my studies, and choose
the flowers; I'll make her dress a
beauty. Mrs. Eldredge has managed
all this, I'll remember her kindness.
She is going to make a silk down
quilt for a gift, and she says she shall
come to paint the silk, instead of
spending her time on a 'log cabin'."

So it happened that Aunt Martha
did not have to wear her faded sur-
ple skirt that summer, but appeared in
a handsome Hermine and a black lace
bonnet, with a wreath of little acorns
around the front, shaded from yellow
to a deep golden brown.

Bell made the wreath herself.—
She painted each acorn and slipped it
from the cup, through which she ran
a fine wire for a stem, and then with
a drop of glue firmly replaced it. The
wires were wound around with little
natural twigs.

"That lady with the white puffs, in
front of us, had on an imported bon-
net," said a city lady, who was board-
ing in town, to her friend, as they
passed out of church. Bell lady
her eyes at Aunt Martha. That lady
smiled.

"They don't know I've a fairy
niece named 'Know How,'" said
she.—Wide Awake.

FOR HUSBANDS ONLY.

A correspondent of the Baltimore
Sun writing from California says: A
cure for wife-snapping was author-
ized by the last legislature of Nevada.
The authorities of Austin, a mining
town of that state, have erected a
whipping post to punish summarily
wretches who abuse their wives by
blows. We wish they were practical
to apply appropriate correction to the
no less unmanly tyranny of unfeeling
action and cruel words by which too
many husbands keep their wives in
never-ending torment. If man had
the brains he boasts he would speak
ever kindly to the mother of his
household. If it were only for self-
interest, the temperature of his
tender and affectionate treatment,
and you will make your home a pa-
radise more precious than gold and
costly mansions. We admire the
Hindu parable and believe its in-
struction that describes a woman at
the gates of Heaven praying that her
husband might be admitted.

"He was ever kind and true to me,
and if you would make me happy I
must share with my husband." In-
stantly the porters opened and the
angel bid him enter. "Because,"
said the voice, "thy wife is as for-
giving. Who is in harmony on earth,
in Heaven are no divided."

AS EYE OUTSTAIN.

The eyesight of the Czar is said to
have greatly improved by a simple
remedy, consisting of a glazouin dou-
che or eye fountain, throwing a tiny jet
of delicate spray and a half in-
ch of water in the temperature of the
water is fixed at 10 degrees Fahr-
heit, and the spray is allowed to beat
against the eyelid for thirty seconds,
night and morning. The remedy
seems at first singularly simple, but
it has for several years been suc-
cessfully employed in Russia. The
eyes recover strength in an amazing
manner from the fine but powerful
impact of the invigorating spray.

Our Boston Letter.

Boston, Nov. 12, 1880.

Every woman in the land knows
what the dress protector for trained
skirts is, and has worn dozens of
them during the last half dozen years.
They are by no means so generally in
use, now that trained street dresses
are so largely out of fashion; but
there were years during which every
lady had one of these little strips of
rubber cloth, four or five inches wide,
sewed in the edges of the back
breast of every one of her dresses.
Of course a vast deal of soil and
wear was saved from the dress by this
means, and uncalculated numbers of
these little "protectors" were sold
during all these years, and a profit con-
siderable on every one sold is claimed by
a Boston woman who has the chances in
favor of getting the money, or a very
handsome proportion of it.

It is eminently a woman's inven-
tion, one can see at a glance, and the
woman whose invention it really was
—as proved by the fact that her appli-
cation for a patent was made in May,
1873, some time earlier than any of
the later applications—has been fight-
ing her way to her rights for half a
dozen years past, and in various
courts, with a persistence that is won-
derful and that has been repeatedly
crowned with success. In fact, Miss
Helen Marie MacDonald is quite a
lion—or lioness, just now, since Judge
Lowe rendered his decision in her
favor a couple of weeks ago.

For you must understand that this
plucky woman has conducted her case
herself, preparing her own briefs, ex-
amining and cross-examining wit-
nesses, arguing before the court, and ac-
tually beating a celebrated New York
patent lawyer "out of his boots."

Both in that city and in this, in the
first place she retained General Butler
to put her patent through, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it having been delayed owing to some
technical informality—she having
first made application herself without
a lawyer's assistance—but other par-
ties who disputed her claim, and had
applications filed, pushed the matter
to the final appeal before the Commis-
sioner of Patents. When this hear-
ing came up General Butler was over-
head and ears in politics and unable
to attend to it, and rather than have
it deferred the lady pleaded, and won
her case. This was in 1874, and the
patent was thereby granted, action on
it

VOL. 1

The *Meg*

PUBLISHED
C. G. KAY

EVERY FRIDAY, AT

Terms: Two Dollars
for Single Copies

Orders for all kinds of
attention, and be sent

Business

FRANK
Attorney and
WEYMO

Mrs. F

ECLIPSE
and a thorough
Chronic Disease
Office, 28 Winter St.,
days and 8
HYGIENIC
SO. WEYMOUTH
Send stamp for circular

Dr. F. J.

DEN

Faxon's Blood
QUININE

SOUTH WEYMOUTH
at the OFFICE

HAY and
Bundle H

FOR
JOS. L.
WEYMO
C. S. W
Stock
U. S. SECUR
BOUGHT and sold
New York and
advanced on Stocks and
76 NASSAU
BRO
W. K. BA
—PR—
GRAIN, ME
Y HA
CONSTANTLY
Wholesale and
Also MINERAL
BAKER
T. J.
BLAC

Corner of Commercial and
Weymouth
HORSESHOE
RIAGE WAY
DONE AT
Henry
LIVERY, BO
ST.
Washington Sq.
CHARLES
Attorney and
OFFICE 20 COU
Prompt and care
of legal business.
GEORGE
Painter
Paints, Oil, Glass
Short in Glass, S. H.

work,
by a
Med-
ical
very
sages,
form
some
of the
look
ment
by
should
or is a
unpre-
sented
of his
to per-
Nervo-
wities
at of 6
P. A.
Med-
L
ELF
PS.

RED CEDAR
ALL SIZES
White Cedar
Treillis
Wood sawed

JOSEPH
OFFICE, W
EAST

P. H
PLU
98 Han
Every variety of
prices. All orders
orders to F. O.

Weymouth Gazette.

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. 14.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1880.

NO. 31.

The Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED BY
C. G. EASTERBROOK.

EVERY FRIDAY, AT WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Terms: Two Dollars a Year, in advance.
Single Copy, Five Cents.

Orders for all kinds of Printing will receive prompt
attention, and be neatly and correctly executed.

Business Cards.

FRANK W. LEWIS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Mrs. Dr. Tuock,
ECLECTIC,
and a thorough Electrician.
Chronic Diseases, a Specialty.
Office, 28 Winter St., Boston; every day, (Thurs-
day and Sunday excepted).

HYGIENIC RETREAT,
SO WEYMOUTH, MASS.
Send stamp for circular.

Dr. F. J. Bonney,
DENTIST,
Faxon's Block, Chestnut St.,
QUINCY, MASS.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH Every Thursday.

at the Office of Dr. C. C. TOWNE.

HAY and STRAW!
Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LAUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

C. S. WILLIAMS,
Stock Broker.
U. S. SECURITIES, STOCKS &
BONDS
BOUGHT and sold on commission, in Boston,
New York and San Francisco. Money ad-
vanced on Stocks and Bonds purchased by us.

W. K. BAKER & SON.
GRAIN, MEAL,
HAY, STRAW, &c.
CONSTANTLY ON HAND, and FOR SALE
Wholesale and Retail, at Lowest Cash Prices.

T. J. FLOOD,
BLACKSMITH.
Corner of Common and Washington Streets,
Weymouth Landing.

C. AHLF,
Belwright & Carriage Maker.

CHARLES C. TIRRELL,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
OFFICE 30 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.

GEO. W. HERSEY,
Painter and Glazier,
AND DEALER IN
Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, Putty, Glue

J. AUSTIN DEANE,
COAL,
FLOUR,
GRAIN,
HAY, &c.
South Weymouth Depot.

FOR SALE.
WOOD
Pine, Oak and Maple.

TRASH WOOD.
White Cedar Posts and Rails;
Trellis Posts, Bean Poles, &c.

JOSEPH SHERMAN,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

P. H. GAVIN,
PLUMBER,

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

THE NEW "BB" MACHINE

HOWE
Sewing Machines,
GEO. H. CUNNINGHAM,
AGENT,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

WEYMOUTH Monumental Works.

ALL KINDS OF WORK
executed in the best of style in

MARBLE AND GRANITE.

The citizens of Weymouth will find upon investigating,
that they can save money by patronizing local trade.

Please give us a call.

J. KELLEY,
Washington Square, - Weymouth Landing.

DR. CHARLES R. GREELEY
Will be at his office, EAST WEY-
MOUTH, on THURSDAY, THUR-
SDAY, and SATURDAY of each week,
from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at his office
in Holbrook's Block, SOUTH BRAINTREE, on
other days.

All who are in want of
FIRST-CLASS WORK and Quality of Material,
are cordially invited to give him a call.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

G. F. DAYMON,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
ALL KINDS OF
CABINET
FURNITURE
MADE TO ORDER.
REUPHOLSTERING
OF
LOUNGES, SOFAS, CHAIRS,
CHAIRS RESEATED
with the HARWOOD CASE or THREE
PLY VENEER SKATING, as desired.

MOULDINGS
for PICTURE FRAMES; also a very nice ar-
ticle in
FURNITURE POLISH.
All Work warranted to give satisfaction.
Shawmut St., East Weymouth.

J. MORAN,
TAILOR,
OVER CHARLES CRANE'S STORE,
Hancock St., QUINCY.

CUSTOM MADE
EXPRESS WAGONS,
OPEN and COVERED; also
Farm Wagon.

Which we will sell reasonably, or trade,
GIVE US A CALL.

J. Harding & Co.,
South Weymouth.

Stop Just a Moment,
and consider the testimonials, recorded in favor of

DR. GO DWIN'S
WELL KNOWN
TONIC
BLOOD PURIFIER.

It is the best known remedy for say and all
diseases arising from a Disordered state of the
Blood, for

Kidney and Liver Complaints,
WEAK STOMACH, INDIGESTION,
LOSS OF APPETITE, ETC., ETC.

IT IS UNEQUALLED.

Try it once and you will not fail to try it again

RILEY E. JENKINS, Weymouth, severe case
of Rheumatism causing an enlargement of the
kidneys, cured by Dr. Go Dwin's Tonic.

M. F. FENICIL, East Weymouth, general
debility, cured by Dr. Go Dwin's Tonic.

JOHN S. PARKER, Braintree, Rheumatism,
cured by Dr. Go Dwin's Tonic.

JOHN S. SWAN, North Abington, Liver Com-
plaint, cured by Dr. Go Dwin's Tonic.

MRS. G. B. BOLLIS, Haver, Liver Com-
plaint, cured by Dr. Go Dwin's Tonic.

MRS. OLIVE W. BATES, Haver, Kidney
Complaint, cured by Dr. Go Dwin's Tonic.

MRS. L. A. DAMON, Haver, Liver Com-
plaint, cured by Dr. Go Dwin's Tonic.

W. T. BURRELL,
PAINTER
and GLAZIER.
Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, Putty, Glue, &c.
SHOP NEAR RESIDENCE ON
Broad St., Weymouth Landg.

ORGANS!
We continue to keep in stock a good assort-
ment of

ORGANS and MELODEONS
For Sale, To Let or Exchange.

We are Agents for the celebrated

HENRY F. MILLER PIANO,
which we sell at about the wholesale price.
OLD PIANOS bought and sold by

GEO. S. BAKER.

J. G. WORSTER & CO.,
DEALER IN—
GROCERIES
AND PROVISIONS.
Washington Square, - WEYMOUTH.

DIO LEWIS' SANI-
TARIUM,
FOR THE CURE OF INVALIDS, at Ac-
tington Heights, Mass., erected under
direction of the State, and under
happy auspices. Send for full circular to
DIO LEWIS.

BOSTON OFFICES: 17 Beacon Street.

DAILY PAPERS
DEPOT, EAST BRAINTREE,
BY G. E. PRATT.

Orders received for any of the Boston Daily
papers, or for Weekly Papers, Magazines, &c.

Picture Frames

NEW STYLES OF MOULDING
in stock. Mouldings and Glazes for sale by
GEO. S. BAKER

Literary Reading.

BEAR IT LIKE A MAN.

When the skies of life are dreary,
When the heart grows sick and weary
Try the better plan.
See in darkness promised light,
Hope for morning after night,
Turn your footsteps to the right,
And bear it like a man.

Sometimes you will deem it lonely,
Still keep striving forward, only
Try the better plan.
When you fail to win the prize,
When no sunshine you can trace,
When the stream beats in your face,
Bear it like a man.

Some will tell you life is folly—
N'er give up to melancholy—
Try the better plan.
Do not fancy all mankind
Bent on keeping you behind;
Some must lose while some will find;
Bear it like a man.

True, the sea is often heaving,
Life is true-life will soon be giving—
Try the better plan.
This is what the brave would do,
When wild surges rise to view—
Venture, they will raise you too—
Venture like a man.

'Tis not how much ground you cover;
Life is true-life will soon be giving—
Try the better plan.
Do not best you can,
Earth is but a changing shore,
Nothing can be the past rest—
At the end there's life and more—
Earn it like a man.

Andersonville.

The following description of the
rebel prison pen at Andersonville is
a piece of pen-painting is remarka-
bly true; yet there are many men living
to-day throughout the Union who will
feel, as they read it, that even this
does not adequately describe the hor-
rors which cause strong men to shud-
der even at this late day.

A railroad running north and south
between Macon and Americus; four or
five straggling rough and shanty
resting drowsily on the yellow sand
west of the road; twenty or thirty
people as rapid and rickety as the
buildings—such was Andersonville
before the Confederacy made it synon-
ymous with all that is cruel and
brutal. West of the railroad, and
but a few dozen yards removed from
it are two marshes in which swamps
of weeds and reeds and swamp oaks,
decaying wood, rank weeds and rank
grass are distilled into poison.

The marshes are 150 feet apart, and above
and one below the town. From the
marshes the poison runs off in two
leafy brown, sluggish currents across
the railroad track, and unite 1400 feet
east of it. From this confluence of
poisons the stream, in lethargic flow,
runs nearly due east, between hills
with gradual swell on either side until
it is lost in the Little Sweetwater, less
than a mile below.

Five hundred yards from the con-
fluence of the two little streams that
ooze out of the marshes, there is an-
other marsh. Around this marsh the
Andersonville prison-pen was con-
structed.

As finally completed the pen is an
oblong, 780 by 1620 feet, the stream
creeping through its narrowest part,
about 100 feet south of the center.

"Sid" Winder superintended the
building of the pen. When he began,
the marsh and the hills that rise on
either side of it were clothed with
heavy timber.

Early in December, 1863, Winder
was at work; the people of the sur-
rounding country came to look on.
The whole population of Americus,
a little town a few miles below, was
on tiptoe with excitement.

"Got so many Yanks don't know
what to do with their 'uns all."

"Gwine to build a prison at Andah-
sen."

"Let's go."

Among those who went was Am-
brose Spencer. When he arrived,
the negroes were digging a long trench;
other negroes were felling trees, oth-
ers again were hewing their sides.

"What are these for?" said Spen-
cer.

"Winder looked. "What?"

"The trees hewed on two sides."

"We put one end in the ground in
that trench, the hewed sides close to-
gether, then pack dirt about them.
The result will be a close pen with
walls twenty feet high."

"Ah!"

"Reckon that'll hold 'em."

"Going to erect barracks or shelter
of any kind?"

"No, the drafted Yankees who will
be put here will have no need of
'em."

"Why, then, are you cutting down
the trees? They will prove a shelter
to the prisoners from the heat of the
sun, at least."

"That is just what I am cutting
them down; I am going to build a pen
here that will kill more Yankees than
can be destroyed in the front!"

"Sid" Winder turned away and Jim
Scroggs removed his "cravens" from
the center of the pen "I'll help kill
'em mighty fast."

"But why," said Spencer, "don't
they build the pen below or above
the marsh?"

"Don't want ter, I reckon."

"That water would kill a dog."

"Yas."

"There's Little Sweetwater, five
feet deep and twenty feet wide, not
five hundred feet from where they are
putting the pen, and not a marsh in

it. Why don't they put the prison
there?"

"This'll serve bettah, reckon."

"They could go below the marsh
and take in both creeks, Little Sweet-
water and this Double Branch run."

"Yas, they uns could."

"Then they would have an abun-
dance of water for cooking, bathing,
every purpose, and good, healthy
country."

"Yas."

"Why in the world don't they put
the pen there?"

"This yere serve bettah, reckon."

"It looks like a purpose to kill!"

"Yas; kill the misable coots o'-
Yanks beah quick. Bettah then not
gittin shot wi'um."

Spencer went away. The con-
struction progressed. The pen was
completed.

The marsh lay a festering sore in
the center.

Then came the captives. Eight
hundred first from New Hampshire,
Connecticut and Michigan. Weary,
worn and hungry from prolonged
travel, cooped like beasts in freight
cars.

Down from the depot they marched
wearily on through the shifting sands,
amid the jeers and taunts of a gaping
crowd.

The gate opened.

The stockade swallowed them.

Then they saw walls of pine, a
slimy brown creek, six feet wide and
five inches deep, struggling through
the soft mud, and a waste of yellow
sand dotted with huge stumps. And
there were no buildings, no sheds, no
shelter, no concealment from pelting
suns, no screen from the blazing
sun.

That was the 19th day of February,
1864.

"A desert," cried one.

Wait! A desert is a luxury to this
lot of captives swelled.

The heroic, plucked from the front
of battle.

The daring, tricked by guerrillas.
The devoted, who sacrificed liberty
to save a brigade, or a division, or an
army.

They rolled into the pen, a continu-
ous stream of captive humanity.

The deadly dews drenched them.
The lightning flashed in their un-
screened faces.

those
give in
NE
being
for the
CHINE
S
P
E
ION
ING
AF, and
NGLY.
id by all
the in-
lutta-
in article.
New York